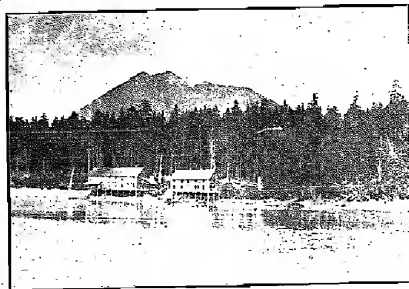


IN ALASKA.

Conducting Meetings in the Fishing Camps.

I have just returned from a journey to the west coast of Prince of Wales Island and have visited Fish Egg Island, where the natives gather for the purpose of collecting herring eggs and drying them for food.

There I spent five days and held four meetings. I enrolled four soldiers, dedicated four babies, and at our meetings, which were full of the power of God, the people seemed to get much blessed, and two people came to Christ for mercy. Then I



Vermont Marble Company's Wharf, Tokcen, Alaska.

left for Karheen, which is a new place. The people from Shakan are making it their home. Already several families have gathered there, among them Sergeant-Major Jackson Coombs.

Shakan is too cold a place for winter; there is no sun there at all for four months in the winter, but Karheen faces south, and it is also a good centre for trapping, hunting, and so on.

The superintendent of the Irving Packing Company has promised to give the soldiers enough rough lumber for a new hall, so no doubt in the coming fall a hall will be built. We had several good meetings. I dedicated two babies. On the Sunday we went to Sea Otter Sound, to a large fishing camp, where some three hundred natives were camped. We had a good meeting with them, and four men sought God's salvation. The people are "rolling" for salmon. What is wanted is an officer to work among them on the west coast. "The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few. We pray God to send some along."

The photograph of four children of our soldiers, Brother and Sister Nelligans and Brother and Sister Walters, which I send you includes two—the youngest—that I dedicated on my trip.—Robert Smith, Ailunuit.

"See this week's 'Young Soldier'."

"TAINT' NO ORGAN MAN!"

A number of young Salvationists serenaded the people of their town during Self-Dedication Week. At one house, a little boy came to the door with twenty-five cents which his mother had instructed him to give to "the organ man." "Taint' no organ man, ma!" cried the little lad on seeing the Salvation Army man. "It's a hand man," then the mother discovered her mistake. "Oh, I thought it was the man with the barrel organ," she said, apologetically. It is as she took a five-dollar bill from her purse and handed it to the collector.

THE STAFF BAND TOUR

(Continued from page 4.)

The Band's subdued accompaniment to the congregational singing was a feature of this meeting, as it was also of the afternoon. The result was as desired—the people sang magnificently. [Good! Will all concerned take note.—Ed.] Major Findlay led on, and after some vocal and instrumental music, all with a message of salvation, gave a stirring address. No one, however, yielded publicly in the prayer meeting, which the Major himself led. Captain Bert Fugmire, a Staff Bandman, who

portion of Ontario, also to shake hands with Dad Musgrove, of Wroeseter, who is well over eighty years old, but still sells "War Cry" in the district surrounding his country home.

On Monday night, the Band visited Clinton, and it is certain that no event, within recent years, created so much enthusiasm and interest. It was one of the town's big days. The crowd at the station, the steamer across the main street, welcoming the Band; the automobile trip around the town, and the fact that several ministers postponed their usual Monday night meetings in order to give their congregations the opportunity of hearing the Band—these things were indisputable evidence of that fact, Captain Gibb and Lieutenant Ainsworth, the Corps' Officers, were fully alive to the advantages of a visit from The Army's premier Band in Canada.

The crowd in the Town Hall was very gratifying and most appreciative. The Rev. Mr. Jenkins presided. It was, he said, his third appearance on a Salvation Army platform; he hoped that it would not be his last. In speaking of the late General, Mr. Jenkins referred to him as "one of God's noblemen."

At the close of the festival, Major Morris expressed his appreciation of the Band's services at the three Corps, which are in his Division.

To describe briefly the Band's work during the tour, one can say with authority that the playing, the marching, and general deportment were almost faultless. The Bandmen, as individuals, strove for perfection, and they came well in sight of it.

LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. CHANDLER AT TORONTO.

Self-Dedication Sunday at this Corps was a useful day, and the Divisional Commander and his wife made the very most of the fine weather. Six open-air services were held in addition to the indoor programme which Captain Cummings had arranged. Seekers were at the Mercy Seat in each meeting. Ten in all for the day.

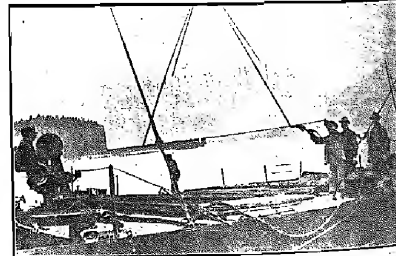
The afternoon meeting was very impressive, as the infant of Brother and Sister Bishop and the little motherless babe of Captain Cummings were given to the Lord. Mrs. Chandler held the Captain's little one, and earnestly prayed that Babik Jones Cummings might walk in his mother's footsteps. There was scarcely a dry eye in the audience as the ceremony took place. Two men knelt at the feet of Jesus at the close.

The night meeting was powerful, both the Colonel and Mrs. Chandler being the centre of interest and the crowd. Five souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

INDIAN SCOUT'S CONVERSION.

Captain H. B. Hicks, better known in Texas and Oklahoma as "Texas Harry," recently visited Dallas, Texas, says an American "War Cry" correspondent. Captain Hicks is an Indian scout and chief of the Comanche Indians, whose home is near Fort Sill, Oklahoma. He arrived here after a tour of the world on horseback, and is on his way home to Oklahoma, the starting-point. The Captain was born in Fort Worth, Texas, sixty-five years ago; his

father was a white man and his mother a full-blooded Comanche Indian. He was driven from home by his father when he was but nine years old; he has been an outlaw Texas State ranger, an Indian scout under General Crook in Oklahoma, and last of all, with Buffalo Bill's circus. He was with the circus in Dallas thirty years ago; now he is here as a missionary among the



Lifting a Block of Marble, Tokcen, Alaska.

Indians. Six years ago, while going to the circus to perform his act, he heard the comrades of Colonel VIII. Corps singing about mother, and this stopped him in his wild life; he turned right about face and got right with God. Soon afterward he went as a missionary among his own tribe, and God has blessed him in his work.

The only way to have a friend is to be one.

BARNARDO BOYS

May 17, 1915

Assist The General Booth Memorial Scheme.

The return visit to the Toronto Temple of the musical troupe of boys from Dr. Barnardo's Home, who have been touring Canada during the past few months, was an event that stirred up much interest, and fully five hundred people came to the meeting. On the last occasion the proceeds were given to help on Dr. Barnardo's work, and at the time the Rev. W. Mayers, who is conducting the tour of the boys, promised to do something in return for The General Booth Memorial Scheme.

The sum of fifty-five dollars was given at the door, and other contributions received during the progress of the meeting raised the amount given to the fund to about one hundred dollars. The boys gave a splendid musical programme, and the Rev. Mr. Mayers told many touching incidents of the good work being done among the poor children. Nine thousand are now being cared for in the Homes, he said, and no fewer than twenty-three thousand have been settled in Canada.

"This is a work with which The Salvation Army is in full sympathy, and wherever Mr. Mayers went with his boys, he found The Army Officers and Soldiers ever ready to do what they could to help."

Just before the meeting a Cadet vow in training made himself known to Mr. Mayers, and told him he was addressing this meeting. "This is the seventh I have met in Canada who has devoted himself wholly to the ministry of Christ," said Mr. Mayers.

Lieut.-Colonel Chandler presided over the meeting, and at the close expressed his thankfulness to Mr. Mayers and his boys for their warm-hearted sympathy and practical help.

Newmarket.

On Wednesday, April 22, Lieut.-Colonel Chandler and Staff-Captain Bloss conducted a meeting in our Hall, Captain Taylor had kindly offered to give the meeting, and those present were the Rev. Messrs. R. Simpson (Methodist) and W. J. Hall, of the Christian Church in Newmarket. The Hall was full, and the ministers gave splendid addresses.

ACK of knowledge is often given as an excuse for the apathy shown in regard to missionary work, and it is not unusual to find that where there is lack of knowledge there cannot be responsibility.

Nowadays, however, there is no ground for such an excuse, in view of the fact that the claims of the heathen are pressed upon the attention of one and all, and there are so many opportunities of obtaining information upon this subject that want of knowledge is rather an indication of absolute want of interest, and it is in no sense relieved from responsibility those in whose hearts the love of God burns.

The Open Door.

Then again, the "closed door" is given as a reason for lack of sympathy and effort. This argument, of course, never, however, is pleaded in relation to any country, but only the door open to practically every land, but in many countries recent national changes, and remarkable social and administrative reform have created circumstances particularly favourable to the development of Christian enterprise.

But we must bear in mind the but command of our Saviour, His heart was overwhelmed with desire to see the whole world brought into the light. "Go ye," is His command, "into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." If we love Him therefore, if we share His spirit and purpose, if we desire to obey His bidding, we shall certainly heed this Divine injunction, and cheerfully take upon ourselves its responsibility which it entails.

None-Unless.

I should also remember that the unchristianized people of the earth will never get the light, will never enter into the joys of salvation unless we are faithful to our obligations. God might have re-voiced Himself to the world without

our assistance, but it is in accordance with the Divine economy that the world is to be saved by human instrumentality; and now, by His own word and by an inherent conviction we are conscious of our responsibility in this respect.

Knowing therefore that the salvation of these nations depends upon our consecration and our effort, can we stand complacently by

heritage is the example of the missionaries and martyrs. When we consider these heroes and then remember the millions who know them not, we cannot but exclaim with India's first bishop:—"Can we whose souls are lighted, With wisdom from on high; Can we to men benighted The Lamp of Life deny?"

Our responsibility is all the

Our Responsibility for the Heathen

By COLONEL BULLARD.

A DEEP REGRET

BY THE MOTHER OF THE ARMY.

Referring to a period in her own early experiences, the beloved Army Mother once said:—

"It was one of the things in which I grieved the Spirit of God in my early days, that I would not let Him, to the extent He would have done, make me a woman of prayer; and yet, in comparison with many, perhaps I was one."

He used to lay particular people and subjects on my heart, so that I could not but be praying; but, oh! how bitterly I have since regretted and wept before the Lord that I did not let Him have all His way with me in this respect.

Take warning! And you whom He is beginning to lead, let Him lead you. Pour out your souls for others and with others. I believe that more souls are convinced in real prayer than in speaking. I have noticed this many times. I have seen . . . a little woman stretch out her hands over the congregation, and saying, "Now, let us pray!" And I have seen a whole mass of men assume an attitude of quietness and reverence. I have watched the aspect of the congregation, and seen great, rough, black-faced fellows get their heads down, and sometimes wipe their eyes; and there has been no more disorderly prayer. Hundreds of them were convinced of sin while under that prayer.

It was the Holy Ghost wrestling for those souls in the heart of that woman that struck them with conviction.

and see these Christless millions perish in the great ocean of heathendom?

The contemplation of God's goodness and many mercies to us should lead us to make some sacrifice for those less favourably circumstanced. What streams of light are thrown across our path! What treasures of knowledge are ours! What blessings have with a lavish hand been bestowed upon us! What a

greater by the fact that we are so deficient in our declarations. "The world for Christ!" is our motto.

Our songs re-echo with promises and prayers as to our intentions and desires for the whole world. "Salvation Army, Army of God, Onward to conquer the world with Fire and Blood."

"With Salvation for every nation To the ends of the earth we will go."

"We fight to gain our heart's desire To win the world by Blood and Fire."

"And His Salvation to every nation We will carry with the Fire and the Blood."

These are only a few extracts from the many songs we sing continuously. Do we really mean what we sing, or is it only raising our voices in heartless or thoughtless reiteration?

What "Our Father" Involves.

In our daily petition to the Throne we pray, "Our Father," thus recognizing the Divine Fatherhood of God and the universal brotherhood of man. Do we recognize the solemn responsibility devolving upon us by this conception of our relationship to God and our brothers and sisters of every nation?

We further pray—"Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven." Is this using "vain repetitions as the heathen do"? Is it a meaningless, formal, hypocritical repetition, uttered while we are living for ourselves, with no apparent interest in the establishment of His Kingdom on earth?

It is not possible for everyone to devote his life to work in some heathen land. You may not be called to this life of separation from friends, to make sacrifice of personal comfort, suffer the loss of health, or perhaps, lay down your life for the heathen, but all can show the measure of their sympathy by giving of their means and supporting the work by prayer.

Bonds of Love and Sacrifice.

If for any reason we cannot go to heathen fields ourselves, surely it is our responsibility to help those to go who are able to do so, and if necessary to maintain them while they are there. By the bond of love and service and sacrifice we can link up our efforts here with their toil in distant lands, and thus united do our utmost for the world's salvation.

TAKE CARE!

(By Mrs. Staff-Captain Arnold.)

"Take care of your pennies," they tell me. "The dollars will care for themselves."

And the pennies will grow into dollars, you know. If placed on the uppermost shelves,

Take care of your time, which is precious.

Your years are made up of todays, And each moment well spent Will bring joy and content.

At the parting at last of the ways, Take care of your talents, God-given.

For His glory use them alone, He will bless you the more. And add gifts to your store, And you'll merit at last His "Well done!"

Take care of your chances of service For God and humanity here, Count not one of them small. For the Lord gives all.

And rewardeth—the true and sincere.

SINCE THE ARMY CAME.

Edith to Officers' Devoted Toil in Newfoundland Village, under the Editor, "The War Cry."—

Since The Army stepped on this little (three years ago), there has been something, work accomplished, both spiritually and temporally—the building of the body as well as the soul. The smile of Ensign Jaynes accompanied with her sympathetic words, as well as those of her Sister Officers, have won for her a place in the hearts of the people of Bay Bulls that can be claimed by no other.

Although this is a civilized country, yet few blush to speak it) there are families in this Bay where there are families who never saw the influence of the Gospel, and children who never attended a day school or a Sunday school; but now, thanks to the strenuous efforts of The Salvation Army Officers, there is a neat and commodious school erected at "The Mountain," where about forty scholars are being educated. The children, who previously did nothing but roam the streets and become the prey of the world.

The Junior Work is booming, and the Senior Work is progressing favourably.

influence of The Army, are becoming religious workers and are training their children in the same road.

The influence of the Officers is not only felt in Curling, but in the nearby places. This is shown by the fact that they get repeated invitation to visit these places, which they do when possible, even at the expense of a cold bath.

I could extend this note, but will close by wishing The Army and its

Officers in Curling continued success—"A Looker-On." Curling, Newfoundland.

[Our friend encloses his name.—Ed.]

SCHOOL CHUMS.

The Story of Two Brigadiers. Brigadier Charles Bax, the Therapeutic Divisional Commander of the Ties Division, England, in answer

to a "Bandman, Local Officer, and Songster" interviewer's enquiries, recalls his conversion and what followed as under:—

"I was converted when only a lad of fourteen. The miracle happened in an Army meeting at Minto. The Officer got me into harness right away, and before long I was commissioned 'War Cry' Sergeant."

"On removing to Sittingbourne, I

formed a Booming Brigade there; and though many times asked to join the Band, I declined, claiming my full attention to those days.

"It may interest your readers to know that I was a school chum of Brigadier Henry Walker, who is now Editor of Canada's publications. It was he who urged me to learn shorthand and to master other things which have been of untold value to me in my service at home and abroad."

CUT OF THE DEPTHS.

Remarkable Life-story of a "War Cry" Herald.

Sister Mrs. Crisfield, the Publication-Sergeant of Winnipeg I. Corps, writes: "While visiting the saloons with my 'War Cry,' a saloon-keeper asked me how I became converted, and how The Salvation Army got hold of me, adding that if I would put an account of it in 'The War Cry,' he would buy a copy and compel every man in the bar-room to buy one also. I promised that I would try to do so.

"Seven years ago, in a small back room, where scarcely a ray of light could enter, and bare, but for a small oil on which lay the dead body of my once bright and beautiful little girl, I knelt and asked God



Publication Sergeant Mrs. Crisfield, Winnipeg I.

to cleanse my heart and pardon my sin, and amid my despair, He brought me out of darkness into His most marvelous light. From that time, my life has been fully given up to Him.

"I am the convert of a large family—my father was a public-house-keeper. We were brought up without any religion, neither believing in God nor the devil. I never went to Sunday school, never knelt in prayer, never held a Bible in my hand until I was converted. After having a little experience on the stage, I worked in a factory for thirteen years, being well known as the ringleader of all that was mischievous and bad, and often at the close of a day's work, could be found with a bunch of factory girls, in the nearest public-house, rinsing down the factory dust with a few glasses of beer. I was married at the age of twenty-one to a man, who, after a few weeks, proved to be a fraud, and who finally deserted me nine years ago, leaving me with two children. But in all my trials since my conversion, God's grace has been sufficient for me."

"My work as a 'War Cry' Herald brings me great blessing."

Woodstock and Dovercourt.

Brigadier Cameron led the meetings at Woodstock on April 26th and 27th. During the days, there were three souls at the penitents' altar. In the afternoon, the Brigadier spoke on the passing of the late General.

On a recent Sunday, the Brigadier conducted the meetings at Dovercourt, Toronto. There were six seekers. The night meeting closed with a typical Newfoundland wind-up.

During the day a number of comrades farwelled for the West.

Elmwood has been opened as an outpost from Winnipeg I. Corps. We are informed that this extension of Army operations in the Gateway City of the West is likely to develop into a new Corps in the near future.

News From the Field

In sending us reports will correspondents please note that promptness is of first importance. At least the report should be posted the day following that on which the meeting was held. Will they also kindly give us news and facts rather than containing themselves with general statements? And will they by all means send incidents? These are to be found everywhere—in every meeting, in connection with every conversion, in visitation, in the daily life and work of Officers and Soldiers everywhere! Do not let them be forever lost.—Ed.

Wychewood.

We had splendid services on Sunday, April 27th. The Bandmen being in Council with our Commissioner gave an extra opportunity to the Songsters.

In the afternoon Junior Sergeant-Major Ottaway conducted an open school, so as to enable six of the Guards that are Songsters to take part in the open-air which was held outside the home of one of our Soldiers who has been laid low for some time, but who, we are glad to say, was able to sit up and listen to us on Sunday.

At night, Captain Simmons, who is assisting Eastern Patented for a while, gave us a good salvation address.

On Monday, at the place where two of our Songsters work, a good testimony was given by a young woman who had been up from another part of the city for the day, to the blessing and encouragement she had received in our meetings. Previously she "hadn't much use for The Army." Now she likes our meetings fine, and is coming again.

Our young folks to talk about our meetings at their work.

Oshawa, Ont.

We were favoured with a visit from Staff-Captain Bloss, the Divisional Chancellor, on Saturday and Sunday, May 3rd and 4th, writes A. W. M.

The week-end campaign was a time of rich blessing, and soul-refreshing to every comrade. Right from the Saturday night open-air, which was large and enthusiastic, the comrades manifested a real fighting spirit, coupled with a love for souls. All day Sunday the open-air and indoor meetings were well attended.

The Staff-Captain's messages to us were full of power. The Sunday night meeting was impressive, and while there were no visible results, we believe the Spirit was working among the people. During the week-end, the Staff-Captain visited the Junior Company meeting and also met the Bandmen for a Council.

New Aberdeen, N. S.

We had a visit from our Chancellor, Adjutant Byers, on Sunday, April 28th. Good crowds attended the meetings, and everybody enjoyed the Bible addresses given by the Adjutant. At night two sisters (resalewomen) returned.

On Thursday night, April 17th, Major Barr was with us, and a nice crowd attended the meeting, in spite of unfavourable weather. The address of the Major was much enjoyed.

We have also had Captain Fraser and Lieutenant Seeley, of Whitney Pier, with us for a Monday night meeting. Our own Officers, Captain and Mrs. Raymer, conducted the meetings on Sunday, April 27th, when five souls sought salvation.

New Westminster, B. C.

On Tuesday, April 23rd, at New Westminster, B.C., Captain Liddard had helped her our Divisional Officers, Brigadier and Mrs. Green, writes Correspondent Frank Smith.

Although it was our Soldiers' meeting night, there was a nice crowd of our open-air meeting, and God came very near and blessed our efforts.

A young man under the influence of liquor was convicted and followed us up to the Hall, and called out to God to help him before the meeting commenced, and we believed his prayer was answered.

Two of the Juniors sang a solo at the outside meeting.

The Brigadier spoke to us about the Self-Denial Effort, and also read a couple of letters he had received lately from our Indian comrades up north. We felt and heard that it had been a profitable time to our souls, and it was good for us to be there.

Regina, Sask.

We had good weather for our week-end meetings, writes Correspondent parson. Brother Cole was with us on Saturday night. On Sunday morning the two Sisters Strathmore went to the prison and had a good time with the prisoners, and fifteen were converted. The Band turned out well all day. Lieutenant Maxwell led the meeting in the afternoon in the majestic Theatre and read for the lesson, Psalm 23. She gave some good illustrations, one being of a little boy who was naughty, and his parents told him he would have to have his meals by himself. When he said his prayers, he said: "Thank you for preparing a table for me in the presence of my enemies."

The evening meeting was led by Sister Mrs. Fletcher. At night we had four souls for salvation. Adjutant Scott, we are sorry to say, is ill, and could not attend the meetings.

Sydney Mines, C. B.

Never has the work of the Spirit of God been more clearly seen than in our meetings during the past winter. Scarcely a week has passed and few meetings closed, Senior or Junior, without souls seeking God. In the most unexpected way and among those who are not regular attendants at Army meetings a work has been done.

Husbands and wives have knelt at the Mercy Seat, together: fathers have followed sons, and whole families of children have been saved in the Junior meetings. Some who have been dealt with and prayed for years, are now saved. Many have walked to the Penitents' shop as volunteers from the back of the Hall. Many of the converts are taking their stand for God.

On Sunday night, a man who had been a backslider for twelve years, came to the Mercy Seat followed by his wife.

Yorkville.

Sunday, May 4th, was a great day at the Yorkville Corps. It was a day long to be remembered, says M. E. P.

It being Self-Denial Sunday, we were favoured by a visit from Brigadier Cameron and her "suit" (including the Cadets).

In the morning, an altar service was held, and a wonderful sight it was to see the Soldiers, Cadets, and Officers laying their gifts upon the altar. The first gift to be placed there was that of an Officer who has been laid aside for the past seven months.

The Soldiers' personal gifts amounted to \$104.45, while the Officers' and Cadets' offerings amounted to \$57.80, making a total of \$162.25, excluding the altar collections for the day.

At the close of the altar service, there were ten offerings of flesh and blood, and we closed by singing "Give to Jesus glory."

The afternoon meeting was very interesting. Several of the Cadets gave testimonies, which collected for Self-Denial, which caused a certain amount of laughter. At night the Brigadier delivered a powerful address, and seven knelt at the Mercy Seat. One sister giving up all of her jewelry.

The Yorkville Brigade of Cadets alone collected for the Corps the amount of \$115.00. "God bless them!"

We are glad to be able to report that our target of \$450 has been smashed.

Vancouver II.

On Wednesday, April 24th, a Hindu-Jewish wedding was conducted by Brigadier Green at this Corps, when two of our Soldiers, Brother Bitken and Sister Andrews were united in marriage, says H. G. C. Brother Bitken, our drummer, is a faithful Soldier, and has been a good help to the Band as well as to the Corps. Sister Andrews is also a willing worker in the Corps, selling "War Cry" and singing for God.

After the Band had played "On for God and Right," the service was opened by Brigadier Green, who gave out the first song, after which Mrs. Staff-Captain White and Adjutant Thompson prayed. Adjutant Blackburn gave out the second song, and Mrs. Brigadier Green read the 24th Psalm. One of our former Officers, Captain Reid, from Nanaimo, sang "O Such a Friend."

The Bandmaster spoke for Brother Bitken, and Mrs. Crawshaw for the bride.

Everybody was impressed with the solemnity of the service. Our own Officer, Ensign Richardson, held the Colours while the knot was being tied.

Staff-Captain White prayed for the blessing of God upon the newly-married couple, and then they both gave testimonies.

Westville, N. S.

Major Barr was with us for a recent week-end, writes Correspondent Hamilton, and his presence greatly cheered us. Our Saturday night open-air was held outside the barber shop of Brother Corrie, in order to benefit a dear sick woman. Mrs. Captain Gillingham sang a sweet solo. On Sunday we had splendid meetings, and four souls came to the Penitents' form.

Captain Gillingham has sent an order to Headquarters for twenty sets of uniform. Self-Denial is now on, and we are believing to see our target smashed to pieces.

New Home Opened

Ceremony Was Performed by the Duchess of Bedford.

A new home for mothers and infants was recently opened at Clarendon, England, Adjutant, Duchess of Bedford, presiding over the opening ceremony. Her Grace was introduced to the ladies and gentlemen present by Colonel Unsworth.

The Duchess was particularly happy in presiding on such an occasion, because of the active interest she has taken in the welfare of unmarried mothers and their children for rather more than thirty years, and which added weight to the influence of her presence, and she expressed with this latest advance of the Women's Social Work.

An encouraging account of what is being done by The Army among children was given by Mrs. General Booth.

Snapshot From the West.



Colonel Bullard and Brigadier and Mrs. Green.

Hamilton II, Ont.

Staff-Captain Arnold conducted the meetings for the week-end April 26-27, says Secretary Morden. We had a glorious time, the Soldiers turning out well in spite of the inclement weather. Seven souls sought pardon. One man who came forward on Saturday night, felt that he ought to give himself up to the police for some wrong that he had done. He did so on Monday. May God help him to go forward and do the right.

Captain Morimore's assistant, Candidate Johnson, has received news of the death of her father. We sympathize with her in her bereavement, and bear her up before the Throne.

The week-end meetings which marked the commencement of the Self-Denial Week, were led by Captain Ruth Rees, from Toronto. A splendid spirit was manifested at all the meetings, the climax being reached at night when fifty-four dollars were laid on the altar and four souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. The Band, under Bandmaster Squires, was to the front, all day, rendering excellent service. Brother Sergeant from Peterboro has recently been welcomed to the Corps, and Soldiers are enthusiastic over the progress of the Corps, and men to push the war and win greater victories yet.

The words you utter have a vital power, they do not die after you cease to speak, they go on in the lives of many, ripples as a stone moves the waves long after it has been dropped into them.

St. John I. N. B.

On Sunday evening, April 28th, an impressive and well-attended meeting was led by Adjutant Parsons, who made reference to a young man who lost his life the day before through the meeting of a saw at the new breakwater, Courtney Bay. The Adjutant, says T. J., dwelt specially on the brevity of life. Two of the dead men's fellow-workmen present in the meeting were so convicted that they decided for God, both afterwards testifying that they were taking no risks with their son's salvation.

During the following week another man lost his life through coming in contact with a live wire on the St. John Street Railway. On Sunday afternoon, April 27th, Adjutant Parsons conducted the funeral service before a large crowd of people. Mrs. Staff-Captain Cummins and Mrs. Adjutant Parsons had charge of the meeting in the Hall, Mrs. Parsons leading, and Mrs. Staff-Captain Cummins taking the lessons. There was one surrender.

At night our Hall was well filled. Mrs. Parsons spoke, and the Adjutant spoke with power. Two souls came forward.

Elision.

On April 16th, we had with us Brigadier Morchen and Staff-Captain Gave. The Duchess of Bedford, who was here for the occasion, at 7:15 a message was received at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Cole, where the Duchess were billeted, announcing that the hall was packed, and among those present were some of the leading people of the town.

An enrollment was conducted by the Brigadier, when four sisters took their stand as Soldiers under the Flag, the meaning of which was explained by the Brigadier. His Bible reading and address were an inspiration, and the Staff-Captain's words were an encouragement. Captain Woodland is the Officer in charge.

Orilla.

The comrades have had to say farewell to Ensign and Mrs. Turner, after a very short, but successful, stay, and have welcomed Adjutant and Mrs. Watson, who have taken up the reins in good style, says H. C. We are having splendid meetings.

Our Band has just welcomed Randolph E. Homewood from the Old Land, and we are hoping soon to welcome his wife and family.

Montreal I.

On Sunday, April 27th, right from the knee-till, at which there was a good attendance, all the close of the night's meeting, God's power was felt. The Holiness meeting was led by Adjutant Urquhart. In the afternoon, Major D. Creighton led the meeting—the old-fashioned, free-and-easy kind—which all Montrealers like.

At night, the Citadel was nicely filled, with an eager audience. After the Songsters had sung and the Band played, Adjutant Urquhart played a selection on bottles, which he followed up by an object lesson on the power of God to cleanse the heart from sin. Mrs. Major Jennings then read the Scripture Lesson. At the commencement of the prayer meeting, while Deputy-Bandmaster Goodier and Bandmaster Tatchell were singing a duet, two sisters volunteered out. Altogether five came forward.

The Band rendered good service all day, and were able to lead on by Deputy-Bandmaster Goodier, in the absence of Bandmaster Lambert, who has been ill for several weeks.

Belleville.

We have welcomed Brother and Sister Wilkerson and family, says Drummer J. A. Brother Wilkerson has been a Local Officer for about twenty-eight years. He has taken up his home in the Band, and will be glad to see the Adjutant. The eldest girl is a Corp's. The Adjutant, says T. J., the children of Bandmaster and Sister ... Mrs. At night, the Adjutant gave a stirring address.

West Toronto.

The War is being vigorously carried on here under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Campbell. In a recent Sunday night meeting fourteen souls knelt at the Mercy Seat, and since then ten more have come forward. The Young People's Work is also advancing, and several children have sought the Saviour. Our Self-Denial target of \$500 will be smashed.

Uxbridge.

On Sunday night, April 28th, a mother's prayer was answered when she saw her son come, broken-hearted to the Mercy Seat, where he found the Saviour. Three more souls followed. We are being led on by Captain Sanford and Lieutenant F. Curtis.

SALVATIONISTS

SENT TO JAIL

OFFICERS AND LOCAL COMRADES AT STRATHONA REFUSE TO PAY A FINE

For Breaking By-law Against Open-Air Meetings.

Needless as it may seem in this favoured land of liberty, two Salvation Army women Officers and four men Soldiers have been sentenced to ten days' imprisonment for daring to preach salvation in the streets! What is more, having rightly refused to pay the fine imposed upon them, we understand that our comrades had spent eight hours in jail when they were released by order of the magistrate on his being informed that they were desirous of taking legal steps to get the by-law, for the violation of which they were convicted, amended.

If this had happened in a remote village away in the backwoods, one might charitably attribute it to some wailing Rip Van Winkle, who had mistaken the Army Officers for the advance guard of an invasion, and, when it is at a new and unprecedentedly high tide, we can only draw one of two conclusions: either the stickler for the letter of the law, or the stickler for the spirit of the law.

Detailed information is wanting, but we understand that the comrades concerned are Captain Edith Crowell, Captain Marguerite Chasterton, Sergeant-Major Henry Marsh, Colour-Sergeant Charles Jessey, Drummer Wynman, Brother William Sage, and that these were summoned for breach of the by-law, which says that no meeting may be held at a certain spot in Wayne Avenue—about the only spot where it is possible to get an audience, and in a wide avenue in which it would be almost impossible to cause an obstruction.

We understand that, Magistrate Downes fined each of these comrades \$5, with \$125 costs, and that each refused to pay the fine, rather choosing imprisonment.

It would be impossible for us to believe that the city of Edmonton has any serious intention of persecuting.

(Continued on Page 16)



The Opening of Cotland—Her Grace the Duchess of Bedford (second from left) performed the opening ceremony. Colonel Duff stands at the left hand of group and Colonel Mrs. Barker is on the right.

BY COLONEL GASKIN.

DAD VERRAL possessed a religion of pleasantness. His was a sweet and mellow disposition. He was humble, and unselfish—quick to acknowledge an error. He was far from being loud in his profession, but tremendously intense in the interests of the Kingdom of God.

I remember on one occasion that an appeal for a donation by Brother Verral towards a building scheme was followed by a time, amounting almost to personal insult, against this "collecting business." Brother Verral listened patiently, betraying no suggestion of annoyance and disappointment. At the conclusion he gently inclined his head, saying to the gentleman who had assailed him with so much uncomplimentary language: "Very well, sir! but God bless you! You are mistaken in all you say."

The gentleman immediately changed his attitude; asked Verral one or two questions about the Army's work, and then gave the donation for which appeal had been made.

This little incident is characteristic of Brother Verral's whole life. His strength divinely obtained in quiet waiting upon God—Albert Gaskin, Colonel.

MAJOR SIMCO.

During our fifteen months' sojourn at Lisgar Street our beloved Brother, Mr. Verral, was one of our most valued co-workers and faithful soldiers, and I can scarcely name a comrade in the whole Corps, who will be missed by a wider circle of friends and comrades than he. He had drunk deeply of His Master's Spirit of loving solitude, and was ever concerned over the souls of sinners and backsliders, as well as for the spiritual progress of those within the fold.

It was a very frequent sight to see his dear old form bending over frequenters of the back seats, in earnest entreaty, and finally, with a beaming face, lit up with the love of Jesus, leading them to the Mercy Seat.

For many years he had held the post of Welcome-Sergeant, both in

Why he is Remembered

OFFICERS WHO KNEW AND LOVED DAD VERRAL SPEAK OF THE THINGS FOR WHICH HE WILL BE GREATLY MISSED.

the old Citadel and the new, and his warm-hearted hand-shake has encouraged many timid and backward strangers to come again, making them feel unmistakably that he, for one, cared for their souls, and truly welcomed them to the House of God.

Although an unlettered man, grace had wonderfully developed his mind and character. He was quite familiar with the Scriptures, revelled in its teachings, and always manifested a remarkable grasp of faith, both simple and sincere. This was most noticeable throughout his illness.

Having always led a very active life, it was all the greater test to him to find himself a prisoner in the house, and compelled to endure. But nothing soothed him more in those hours of weariness and pain than the sweet words of Jesus, a little prayer, and an Army song! These immediately calmed forth a ready response.

It was privileged to hear to the Soldiers' testimony and praise—what a splendid ring it had of triumphant faith. "Tell them," he said, "that all is well. His everlasting arms are all around me. I have no fear." How he had longed to take part in the Good Friday march! For years he had never missed it. He loved The Army. To him it was the Church of God into whose ranks he had enlisted for life and death.

Doubtless others will speak of his uncommon gift for securing monetary help for the Cause. Throughout our term of responsibility at Lisgar Street, burdened as we were from start to finish with great indebtedness and urgent need, Brother Verral proved himself our most helpful worker. He understood our need, and set himself, with great-hearted faith and devotion, to help us lift the burden. He

entered into every plan with zeal and delight, and it is impossible for me to over-estimate the practical assistance he rendered the Corps, as well as his grateful Officers.

The last visit we paid before leaving Toronto was once again to his bedside. Though partially unconscious, he rallied sufficiently to join in his favorite chorus, "He loved me, I cannot tell why," and when Ensign Raven prayed by his side he responded with a fervent "Amen!"

We shall meet him again, close to His Saviour in that Better Land!—Nuttie Simco, Major.

MRS. STAFF-CAPT. BURROWS.

The consistent life and faithful example of our dear departed comrade and brother, Robert Verral, will always be to me an incentive to native service. He was ever at his post, doing his best for his Master, whom he loved. During all his years, I have known Brother Verral, and to think of the Toronto Soldier, and especially Lisgar Street Corps, without his bright welcome seems as yet an impossibility.

In his varied positions in the Corps, as Colonel-Sergeant, Sergeant-Major, and latterly as Welcome and Recruiting Sergeant, he has always acted as a humble and faithful Salvationist who loved God. To him the place of his conversion was the place of his active service for souls, and now, as a comrade well remembered when returning from the grave, "How we shall miss his welcome hand-shake!"

I knew him as a personal friend; in every hour of trial or sickness he always had a word of sincere sympathy.

We are reminded that one more of our old-time warriors has gone to join the Lisgar Corps above. May

God help those of us remaining to be as faithful as he was.—Frances J. Burrows.

MAJOR MOORE.

I know of no Soldier in The Army whose life and conduct counted more for the Cause of righteousness than did those of the late Brother Verral. It was my privilege to be his Officer some years ago, and the following features came to me to stand out particularly in his life:

Loyalty.—He was never known to complain of his Officers; he believed in his leaders, and in the uniform he wore in that respect I found him true as steel.

Generosity.—Life was always a giver to the Work. Very few comrades have done more to solicit funds for The Army's work than he, and yet I know the Soldiers are sadder who are as consistent in themselves giving proportionately to their ability as our comrade was.

Hospitality.—Officers of all ranks have found temporary lodgings in his home, and although his dear wife contributed her share toward the comfort and happiness of her guests, no one has better pleased to have Salvation Army visitors than Robert Verral himself.

Love of God.—There are very few Salvationists who trust God more fully than did our late comrade, or who found greater pleasure in doing the will of God. It did not matter to him where his service was required, he was always on hand in joy, and the love he maintained for his Master was manifested in his practical interest in everybody.

In view of all this, it is not surprising that he found great joy in God during the last days of his life, or that in his last battle with death he expressed himself in confident terms of the great pleasure he had found in the service of his Master. In reviewing this devoted life, one is again led to repeat "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like His."—David C. Moore, Major.

He looked up into our faces with a sweet smile and said, "Don't worry, it is all right. I am going to Heaven."

A short time before passing into the Great Beyond, his father asked her if it was well with her soul, and she answered, "Yes, I have lived my whole life for Jesus. I have no fear now."

We gave our comrade a real Army funeral, and as the procession passed through the principal streets men and women were seen crying. Although our comrade has passed from us, we believe that through her death many shall be the slain of the Lord.

We held a memorial service for our late comrade which was very impressive. Many comrades spoke of the life of the Treasurer and the blessing that she had been to them. Her father and Sister Melina sang "Will the Angels Come?" the last song that the Treasurer had sung in the open-air.

At the close of the service we had the joy of seeing six young men and women re-consecrate themselves to the service of their Father in Heaven. Much sympathy is felt for God. Much sympathy is felt for God. Much sympathy is felt for God.

(Continued on Page 14.)

Christy begins at home and often runs the health by staying there too much.

Army News From Other Lands

Mrs. Booth in Paris

Accompanied by Colonel Duff and Staff-Captain Catherine Booth, Mrs. Booth recently visited Paris, the French capital. Holding three public meetings in the Central Hall, which accommodates about four hundred people, she spoke with great freedom and power, and won all hearts by her earnest desire for the welfare of her congregation. Eight sessions at the Mercy Sent were recorded.

Several well-known gentlemen occupying public positions in Paris were present, and were subsequently introduced to Mrs. Booth. Colonel Formacion, the Territorial Commander, was delighted with the result of the meetings, and believes they have accomplished much for the work of The Army in Paris.

WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC.
The General's Purpose With the New Central Bureau.

General Bramwell Booth has appointed a special department of The Salvation Army to deal with matters arising from the white slave traffic. This agency will be of an international character, and is to be organized by Colonel Unsworth, an experienced Officer who has seen service in The Army in many countries. Under him will be an Officer with a knowledge of languages.

One of the objects of The General is to provide a Central Bureau of information on the subject, both at home and abroad, and to assist friends of the movement in other countries to secure full advantage of legal enactments already in force there, and to get these strengthened, as far as possible, where this is necessary.

"I have been threatened if we go forward on these lines," said The General to a representative of "The Westminster Gazette." "But I do not see why that should hold us back. In any work for humanity we must take risks, and I am prepared to face the threats of those who oppose us. We have to recognize that this traffic is highly organized, and that it brings great profit to those engaged in it, but the enemies are placed on women and young girls by being entrapped into the most demoralizing situations are not that we must do everything possible to assist in their protection."—The "Victoria Colonist," R.C.

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The Army at the Livingstone Centenary celebrations held in the City Hall, Cape Town, which was presided over by His Excellency Viscount Gladstone, K.C.M.G., P.C.

An Editorial Promotion.—Congratulations to Staff-Captain Blanche Stevens, of International Headquarters, on her promotion to that rank. The Staff-Captain, who is the second daughter of Major and Mrs. Stevens, is a faithful Secretary to Colonel Mildred Duff. Major Stevens, her father, is Editor of "The Bandsman, Local Officer, and Songster."

Staff-Captain Cecil Rees, of Inter-

Officers told of God's wonderful work among the native races of South Africa. Adjutant Barker pleaded for workers among the Zulus, who were "hungry for salvation," as he put it. Staff-Captain Bradley, the Divisional Officer of Rhodesia, told of his call to work among the Maschenas, and related a most touching story of the faith of a native man and three women who, when his daughter was taken seriously ill, came daily to pray for her restoration. "And," said he, "I feel I have the life of my child to them." Lieut-Colonel Smith, the Secretary for Native Work, pleaded for workers to enable The Army to enter the open door in Swaziland.

WAITING FOR THE LIGHT.

(Continued from Page 5.)

"I suppose The Army uniform is practically unknown in China," said we. "Did it give rise to much comment and curiosity?" "Yes," replied the Commissioner, smiling at his recollections. "A Russian general and I arrived at Tientsin at the same time. He and I were the only people in uniform on the platform. He was travelling on an official visit of inspection, and of course, preparations had been made for his arrival. The photographers, for instance, were busy. For the moment it was thought that I was some distinguished foreigner attached to his staff, and I came in for a little embarrassing attention. But the mistake was discovered, and I soon found myself alone, and without visible glory, on that platform!"

"Once, in a public building," an interested crowd pressed around me, and by means of an interpreter I did my best to explain—as well as circumstances permitted just then—the meaning of the various details of the uniform. But, on another occasion, in a private house, I was able to go into the matter more freely; and I can feel fingers upon my ears, my brain, and my jersey as I think of it. The interest and inquiry in the eyes of my questioners gave way to respectful and gratifying admiration as they listened."

News of The General's Death.

"Were you not in China, Commissioner, when the news of the late General's death reached you?"

"Yes," I was answered with some of the men interested in the native movement I have referred to when the news came through. We were all deeply moved, and the conference, by mutual consent, was brought to a close with prayer. Had time permitted a delegation from China would have set out at once to be present at the funeral. Twenty-four hours later, the announcement that Mr. Bramwell Booth had been appointed to succeed his father inspired confidence and gave rise to many intelligent inquiries as to the nature of the constitution of the wonderful Salvation Army."

If You Are For Progress.

"Did you find China much behind the times, Commissioner?" "I was not looking for a Western civilization, and, of course, I did not find it," was the reply. "From that point of view things did, perhaps, seem a little primitive. Roads are not out and even in the capital, in Peking, the capital, for instance, I watched the process of watering the main thoroughfare with some little surprise. I saw men carrying on their shoulders a large tub of water. One of them carried in his other hand a large ladle, and with this he was ladling water from the tub and sprinkling it upon the roadway. There are no trams in Peking, and the railway has only recently been laid there. Yet there are, of course, signs of progress, and if you are fortunate enough to find yourself working along the lines of progress, you can accomplish in one hour what would have occupied you a whole day ten years ago."—"All the World."



Commissioner Sturges (right) and Colonel Kitching. Snapped while walking from the residence of our late General one day last Autumn. An interview with the Commissioner appears on Page 3.

CAMPAIGN IN GERMANY.

Commissioner McAlonan has, in connection with the Winter Campaign, conducted a great number of meetings and Divisional inspections in Germany. On his journey in South and Mid Germany, he was accompanied by the Staff Band. An enthusiastic reception was given the Band in the various towns visited, and about eight thousand people attended the meetings in the course of the week. The Commissioner also gave addresses at three meetings held in the Germania Hall, Berlin, on Good Friday, when forty seekers came to the Pentecost form.

At a meeting at the Cape Town Gaol, presided over by Commissioner Endie, missionary and native

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

Sister Alcock of Sydney Mines, C.B. It is with much sorrow that we report the sad bereavement of our Servant-Major, Henry Alcock, Service Adjutant Ritchie.



Sister May Alcock.

His eldest daughter, Miss, while performing her duties as nurse in St. Joseph's Hospital, Glace Bay, contracted typhoid fever, and passed away after a few days' suffering.

She had nursed back to life several very severe cases of fever, and had probably in her devotion to others gone beyond her physical strength.

She was visited by her minister and Adjutant Jaynes, and to them, as well as her father, who read and prayed with her during the last few hours, she gave evidence that all was well.

Adjutant Jaynes accompanied the remains to Sydney Mines, where the funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Reynolds, assisted by Major Ilae, Ensign Hurd, and Adjutant Mrs. Ritchie.

The Salvation Army Band headed the procession to the cemetery, and the sympathy of the whole town could be seen in the crowds of people who lined the streets and followed to the grave.

A memorial service was held at the Citadel on Sunday night, when two sisters came to the Mercy Seat. May the God of all comfort who comforteth those who are bereaved comfort the hearts of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Alcock and their remaining children.

Seven times have they been called to follow to the grave a dear one from their flock, for the Heavenly Shepherd has gathered the lambs to His bosom.

The following verses were composed by Minnie Pike, North Sydney:

No more watch the weary hours,
Will the watch the sufferer's bed,
No more smooth the dying pillow,
No gently shroud the dead.

But she dwells with the overcomers,
With the brave and true on high,
For the fall at the post of duty,
She died as heroes die.

J. S. Treasurer Eva Thompson, of the Stratford.

The Stratford Corps has suffered a great loss in the person of our late comrade which was very impressive. Many comrades spoke of the life of the Treasurer and the blessing that she had been to them. Her father and Sister Melina sang "Will the Angels Come?" the last song that the Treasurer had sung in the open-air.

At the close of the service we had the joy of seeing six young men and women re-consecrate themselves to the service of their Father in Heaven. Much sympathy is felt for God. Much sympathy is felt for God. Much sympathy is felt for God.

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ARMY SONGS

HOLINESS.

Tunes.—Ye banks and braes, 121;
Emphony, 110; Song-Book,
No. 390.
1 Saviour from sin, I wait to prove
That Jesus is Thy healing
name;
To lose, when perfected in love,
What'er I have, or can, or am;
I stay on Thy faithful word,
The servant shall be as his Lord.

Answer that gracious end in me,
For which Thy precious life was
given;
Redeem from all iniquity,
Restore, and make me meet for
Heaven;
Unless Thou purge my every stain,
Thy suffering and my faith are vain.
Didst Thou not die that I might live
No longer to myself, but Thee?
Might body, soul, and spirit give
To Him who gave Himself for
me?
Come, then, my Master and my God,
Take the dear purchase of Thy blood.

PRaise and Testimony.
Tune.—Canada, bright Canaan, 218.
2 Dear Saviour, praise to Thee we
raise,
Our hearts and voices blending;
To Thee, our King, we gladly sing,
Thy love now comprehending.
From sin's dark night into the light
And joy of God's salvation;
Now we are brought, for Thou hast
wrought
For us true liberation.

Chorus.
We praise Thee, we praise Thee,
Whose blood from sin redeems
us,
With heart and voice we now rejoice,
And sing Thy praise, dear Jesus.

Thou wilt and sad, there's none
too bad
For Thee, dear gracious Saviour;
The worst may come, there's wel-
come.
Back to God's smile and favour,
Through Thee, who gave Thy blood
to save
The lost on Calvary's mountain,
For all who will, there's cleansing
gift,
And healing in that fountain.

Tunes.—Hiding in Thee, or Blue
Bells of Scotland.
3 'Twas love so amazing, dear
Jesus, my King,
That caused Thee to suffer, my par-
don to bring,
That caused Thee to seek me when
wandering from Thee,
And purchase salvation by dying for
me.

(Repeat the last line in each verse
for chorus.)

I think of the sins of my past
wretched life,
Against Thee I struggled, and sad
was the strife;
How was it, dear Jesus, I scarcely
can see,
Thou lovest me so freely by dying
for me?

I think of the loneliness, sadness,
and tears,
The cross and the vinegar, scorn
and the jeers,
Thy death, sweat, and anguish on
dark Calvary;
O Jesus, I love Thee for dying for
me.

Adjutant D. Anderson, of the
British Field, conducted an emigrant
party to Canada, and returned on
May 7th.

The General to visit Canada

General W. Bramwell Booth will (D. V.) visit the Dominion during the first week of November next. He will conduct the Fall Congress in Toronto, and visit other large centres. Further particulars will be made known in due course.

THE COMMISSIONER

Lippincott Street, Sunday, May 18. (Accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel De Bow.)
Mrs. Colonel Maidment
Lisgar Street, May 18.
Colonel and Mrs. Gasein
Toronto Temple, May 18.
Lt.-Colonel & Mrs. Chandler
Peterboro, May 21 and 25.
(Accompanied by the Dovercourt Band.)
Brigadier & Mrs. Walker
Parliament Street, May 21 and 25.
(Accompanied by Ensign Church.)
Whitby Farm, June 1.
(Mrs. Walker will not accompany.)
Brigadier Bargeave
Vernon, May 15.
Calgary 1, May 17 and 18.
Calgary 11, May 19.
Red Deer, May 20.
Strathcona, May 21.
Edmonton, May 22.
Wetaskiwin, May 23.
Saskatoon, May 24 and 25.

THE LARGE SONG BOOK.

By the Commissioner.
Do try, my comrades, to get this large song book circulated, and help us to make it widely known and used. It is full of beautiful songs, many of which are far better even than fine sermons. If we could only get them sung they would bring floods of blessing and inspiration to our people.—The Commissioner, at Bandmen's Council, Toronto.

PERSONALIA.

(Continued from Page 9.)
Captain Ethel Adams is going to the Old Country for special training before taking up her next appointment in the Women's Social Work.

We learn with regret that Mrs. Adjutant Carter, of Winnipeg, has been suffering with an attack of pleurisy.

Writing from Edmonton, Ensign Bertha Thompson reports an improvement in her health, and says she hopes shortly to be ready for an appointment.

Adjutant and Mrs. Kenall, who are resting at Calgary, are also, we are glad to hear, able to report considerable improvement in health. Having safely reached India, Captain Ajeet Mitchell has been appointed to the command of the Simla Corps.

An interesting and interested visitor to Headquarters during the last few days was Ensign Janson, a Swedish Field Officer. The Ensign is on furlough, visiting a brother in the United States. We hope to speak later of his work in the match-making city of Jonkoping. Lieutenant Brand, of the French Corps, Montreal, is now in somewhat better health, and it has been arranged for her to leave for the Old Land by the "Royal Edward" on May 20th.

Captain Bertram Pattenden was due to sail from London, England, for Canada, on May 1st, as conductor of a party of emigrants.

"The War Cry" regrets to learn

of the promotion to Glory, from the Fresh Air Camp, St. John's, Nfld., of Lieutenant Annie House, who was, for some time, a sufferer from tuberculosis.

Cadet Pike, Lovelace, and Brown of the Newfoundland Training College, have been promoted to the rank of Troop-Lieutenant.

Adjutant Osborne, of Saint John, Maricourt, has written to Lieut. Colonel Chandler, informing him of the death of Brother Bullock, side drummer of the Band, who, after nine years' faithful service, succumbed to an illness of only four days' duration.

The telegraphic report from St. John, N. B., in last week's "War Cry" was from Captain Charles Squarebriggs, not "William," which is the Christian name of the Captain's brother, Adjutant Squarebriggs, of Lippincott Street, Toronto.

During the month of March, ten persons sought salvation at the meetings conducted by Sergeant Wilson and his helpers in the Prince Albert jail.

Botwood, Nfld.

On Tuesday, April 22nd, an excellent programme arranged by our Day school teacher, Cadet "Mabel" Barker, was given in connection with which we held a basket social. The sum of \$50.80 was raised, which goes to pay the debt of the Hall. We have just launched our Self-Denial scheme, and the spirit with which our Soldiers took their cards bespeaks for us a smashed target.

DEDICATION OF CADETS

For an important announcement regarding an entirely new feature in connection with the commissioning of Cadets, see next week's "War Cry."

WE ARE Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, before, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women, as children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope. One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, \$2.00 extra. (Price of Cut) Officers, Soldiers, and Signals are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of name.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

2571. MORGAN, WILLIAM, Aged 22, short and stout, light complexion, eyes blue, hair brown, last known address, 1011 St. George St., Ont. News recently wanted.

2572. CHAPFIELD, JAMES, alias BAKER, Aged 45, height 5 ft. 2 in., dark brown hair and eyes, sailor complexion, native of Scotland, last known address, 1011 St. George St., Ont. News recently wanted.

2573. STEPHENS, MARTIN, Scotch, age 28, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 140 lbs., medium complexion, dark hair, dark brown eyes, has been missing 6 years, last known address care of, Toronto, near Park St. News recently wanted.

NEXT WEEK!

In our next issue Colonel Bullard will give some interesting personal impressions of China. An illustrated description of the Men's Social Work in Montreal, and other articles of special interest will also appear.

SALVATIONISTS IN JAIL.

(Continued from Page 11.)
entire The Salvation Army, although their present action will easily bear that interpretation, but why should consistent and vigorous upholders of law and order be clapped into jail as a warning to such as have no regard for the law? We cannot but think that the untimely business will be straightened out within the next few days, and in the meantime we assure our Strathcona Corps of the hearty sympathy of their comrades from Halifax to Vancouver.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued from Page 2.)
less noise. It knows better than to spend itself in ways that count.

The appeal made by the Chinese Government to all the Christian churches in China to set aside a day for prayer that China may be guided to a wise solution of the critical problems besetting her, is regarded in China as striking evidence of the extraordinary changes which have taken place in the nation since the revolution. The appeal has given extraordinary satisfaction to mission circles, where it is pointed out that this is the first time in the history of the world that such a request has come from a non-Christian nation.

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

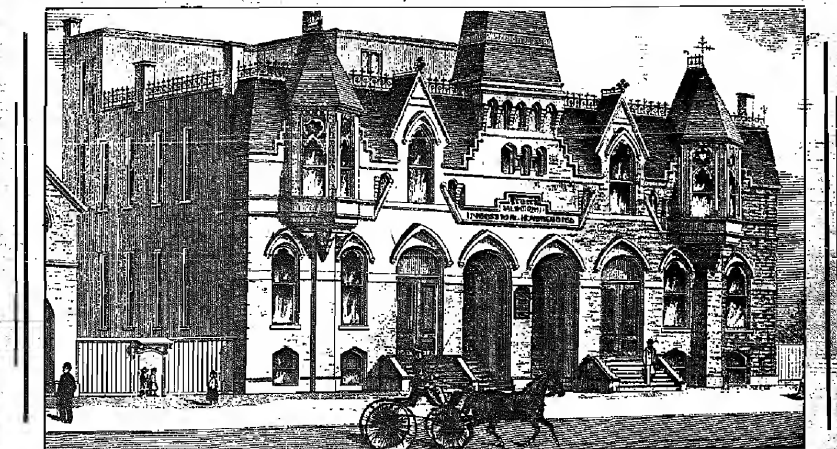
Thirtieth Year.

W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, General.

TORONTO, MAY 26, 1913.

DAVID M. REES, Commissioner.

Price, Five Cents.



MONTREAL MEN'S SOCIAL WORK.—1. Some of the horses and vans of the Salvage Department. 2. The Salvage Department—front view. 3. Staff of the Metropole, including Major and Mrs. Hay and Adjutant and Mrs. McRae. (See Page 5.)